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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

The woman was old and ragged and gray, And bent with the chill of the winter's day. The street was wet with a recent snow, And the woman's feet were aged and slow. She stood at the crossing and waited long, Alone, unused for, amid the throng Of human beings who passed her by; Nor heeded the glance of her anxious eye. Down the street, with laughter and shout, Glad with the freedom of school let out, Came the boys, like a flock of sheep, Hailing the snow, piled wide and deep; Past the woman, so old and gray, Hastened the children on their way. Nor offered a helping hand to her, So meek, so timid, afraid to stir. Lest the carriage wheels or horses' feet Should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troop, The gayest laddie of all the group. He paused beside her and whispered low, "I'll help you across if you wish to go." Her aged hand on his strong young arm She placed. And so without hurt or harm He guided her trembling feet along,

Proud that his own firm and strong. Then back again to his friends he went, His young heart happy and well content. "She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,"

For all she's aged and poor and slow; And I hope some fellow will lend a hand To help my mother, you understand, "If ever she's poor and old and gray, When her own dear son is far away," And somebody's mother bowed low her head.

In her home that night, and the prayer she said Was, "God be kind to that noble boy Who is somebody's son and pride and joy."

A GOLDEN SILENCE

By Harriet Lummi Smith

Hester probably had never done a harder thing in her life than going to her Uncle Jasper and asking him to lend her a hundred dollars to help her through her last year in high school. She explained that she could earn her board and room by helping with the children at the home of the teacher of physics; but since her own home was in the country, she would have to pay tuition, and there would be extra expenses for graduation.

"I'll pay it back the first year after I graduate," she promised. "And I'll pay interest of course."

It was impossible for her to tell from Uncle Jasper's face whether she had made a favorable impression on him or not.

"Study Latin, don't you?" he observed after a discouraging pause.

"Yes, sir."

"And French?"

"Yes, sir."

"It always seemed to me that women could say enough in one language. I don't believe in sending them to school to learn to talk any more than they're bound to do anyway."

Hester reddened. "There's lots of silly talk, Uncle Jasper, but I haven't ever noticed that women did anything like that share."

"Men talk because they've got something to say, and women talk because it's like the breath of life to 'em."

Hester realized vaguely that this little dried-up man, her father's oldest brother, was trying to tease her, and that it would not do to get angry. Though Uncle Jasper objected to feminine volubility, no one, she reflected, had suffered on that score less than he, since for nearly twenty years he had lived alone.

"Just how long do you reckon you could do without talking, Hester?" Uncle Jasper asked suddenly.

"As long as I wanted to."

"A week?"

"Of course. It would be a silly thing to do, because it would be inconvenient. But I could do it easily enough if I had a reason."

"Then I'll give you a reason. If you'll do it for one week, beginning to-morrow morning, I'll lend you the hundred dollars at six per cent interest. There's no use wasting breath thanking me till you get the money, and I'm not counting on your getting it."

"Oh, but I shall, Uncle Jasper. I'm sure to. And I can't tell you how grateful I am—"

"You understand," interrupted Uncle Jasper. "This agreement is a secret between you and me. You mustn't tell anyone about it."

Hester reflected. "I'll have to tell the family I'm not going to do any talking for a while. If I didn't, they'd probably think I was crazy or ill and get the doctor."

"There's something in that. You can tell them what you're going to do, but not why you're going to do it."

Hester eagerly agreed. But when that evening at the supper table she announced her intention of not talking for a few days, she realized that the ensuing week was to be a period of unexampled difficulty.

"You mean you're not going to talk at all?" demanded her mother. "I hope the queer streak on your father's side of the family ain't coming out in you, Hester," she added. "Look at your Uncle Jasper!"

"I guess a man who has made as much money as Jasper has as good brains as most folks," declared Mr. Marshall, a little nettled at this slighting reference to his family.

"What I can't understand is what Hester's looking to gain by going round as if she were deaf and dumb."

"I want to see if I can do it," said Hester, which was part of the truth.

"There's lots of things I could do that I'm not going to try," said her father. "May be I could do my day's work with one hand tied behind me, but I'd think I was fool for trying."

Hester's younger brother, Horace, broke in at that point. "Are you going to count hollering, sis—say 'O' and 'ouch' and that sort of thing?"

"No, that won't count," replied Hester, but with a sinking heart.

Horace's grin assured her that she could expect no mercy at his hands. With the household arrayed against her, she perceived that, if she succeeded in complying with Uncle Jasper's conditions, she was going to earn her hundred dollars.

Hester awoke next morning with the thought of a speechless week pressing down upon her like a heavy weight. She realized that, if she failed to get Uncle Jasper's loan, it would be because she was taken off her guard; she must not let an inadvertent word escape her lips.

As a general rule, the Marshalls were not a talkative family; many a time they would eat a meal almost without a word. But Hester's continued silence seemed to excite the others to unwonted volubility. Her mother would make an assertion and appeal to Hester for confirmation, and when she gave it in the form of a nod Mrs. Marshall would on each occasion seem to find it a fresh shock.

"My gracious, Hester," she would say, "it gives me the creeps to see you going round with your mouth squeezed shut, as if it were sewed together."

And Horace, with his eyes gleaming with mischief, would call to her from the next room, "Say, sis, what time is it by the kitchen clock?"

After two days Hester's silence ceased to stimulate the flow of small talk; the family ate their meals with solitude conversation that an outsider might have supposed it a household of mutes. But Hester's resolution was to undergo tests from other sources. On the second evening, when she had gone to her room with a book, Horace came rushing upstairs.

"Dan Thorne is at the gate, asking for you, sis!" he cried. "I guess he wants to take you riding."

Hester checked on exclamation of dismay. Dan Thorne was the son of a neighboring farmer, a boy four years older than herself. These four years had meant a great deal when Dan went on to college. For an instant her heart seemed to stop short. The distance to the spot where the little girl stood seemed a good mile.

"Sally!" She tried to speak in her natural voice, hiding the terror that possessed her, lest she startle the child and precipitate the disaster she dreaded. "Sally, put down the gun and come here."

Ordinarily Sally was obedient. But as Hester crossed the kitchen door, her fingers relaxed her hold. Hester seized the gun in one hand and the child in the other and jerked them in opposite directions.

Hester remembered that her agreement with Uncle Jasper applied only to oral speech. She snatched a sheet of paper from a box of stationery, and wrote:

"Dear Dan. I can't come down tonight. I'm so sorry. If you care to come round next week after Tuesday, I'll explain."

Horace eyed the note provokingly as he held it toward him. "What's that for?"

Hester pointed to Dan's name on the envelope, but Horace was in an irritated mood.

"I don't understand sign language. If you have got anything to say to me, use United States."

He was backing toward the door, and Hester realized despairingly that he would not deliver the note. Too proud to continue the wordless appeal, she turned her back on him and took up her book. But her reading was only a pretense. Five minutes after Horace had clattered downstairs, she heard the sound of wheels moving away from the house, and when a tear splashed down on the unread page Hester made up her mind that, whatever the clock said, it was bedtime.

It was on a Wednesday morning that Hester's silence began, and on the following Tuesday who should appear but Uncle Jasper. He walked into the kitchen unannounced. "Morning, Lydey!" was his greeting. "Morning, Hester!"

Hester nodded without speaking, and Mrs. Marshall broke out angrily: "Well, I'm glad you've come, Jasper! Maybe you can tell me what to do for this girl of mine."

"Ain't sick, is she?" asked Uncle Jasper.

"She's taken it into her head to stop talking. It's a week to-day since we've heard a word out of her. Did you ever hear the like of that? There is a queer streak in you Marshalls, Jasper, and it looks to me as if Hester had inherited it."

"No, that won't count," replied Hester, but with a sinking heart.

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Hester frowned and compressed her lips. If it had been the next day, she would have ordered him to put his gun into a safe place. As it was, she went on beating her sponge cake and resolved to give him a lecture on the morrow. She looked at the clock. Half past ten. In twelve hours she would be in bed, and her next year of school would be assured.

She was just putting the cake into the oven when a sound outside made her turn her head. A flash of a pink gingham frock brought her to her feet. The six-years-old daughter of one of the farm hands had taken the gun that Horace had left leaning against the house, and Hester saw that one small hand was fluttering about the trigger. For an instant her heart seemed to stop short. The distance to the spot where the little girl stood seemed a good mile.

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NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 2, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163rd Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it).

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Whoever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-abounding sun,
That wrong is also done to us.
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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INCOME TAX FACTS.

No doubt many of our readers will welcome any official information about the income tax law and regulations, and to serve this purpose, the following explanatory paragraphs are printed. They are not interpretations, but official presentations, in language plain and simple:

In making out his income tax return for 1921, the average taxpayer will find a considerable saving in comparison with the amount of tax paid on the same income for 1920. The exemptions provided by the revenue act of 1921 are \$1,000 for single persons (the term including widows, widowers, divorcees, and persons separated from husband and wife by mutual agreement), \$2,500 for married persons whose net income was \$5,000 or less, and \$2,000 for married persons whose net income was \$5,000 or more. Under the revenue act of 1918 the personal exemption allowed a married person was \$2,000, regardless of the amount of net income. The personal exemption allowed a married person applies also to the head of a family, man or woman, who support in one household one or more relatives by blood, marriage, or adoption.

The exemptions for dependents—a person who receives his chief support from the taxpayer and who is under 18 years of age, or incapable of self-support, because mentally or physically defective—is increased from \$200 to \$400.

The act requires that a return be filed by every single person whose net income for 1921 was \$1,000 or more, every married person whose net income was \$2,000 or more, and by every person—single or married—whose gross income was \$5,000 or more.

The requirement to file a return of gross income of \$5,000 or more regardless of net income is a new provision. Net income is gross income less certain specified deductions for business expenses, losses, bad debts, etc., which are fully explained on the forms.

Returns must be filed by married couples whose combined net income for 1921, including that of dependent minor children, equaled or exceeded \$2,000, or if the combined gross income equaled or exceeded \$5,000.

The period for filing returns is from January 1 to March 15, 1922. Heavy penalties are provided for failure or "willful refusal" to file a return on time.

Forms 1040A for incomes of \$5,000 and less, and 1040 for incomes in excess of \$5,000, may be obtained from the offices of collectors of internal revenue and branch offices. The tax may be paid in full at the time of filing the return, or in four equal installments, due on or before March 15th, June 15th, September 15th, and December 15th.

CHICAGO.

Old Mother Hubbard
She went to the cupboard
To give tramps a "hand out" of tuck,
Deaf and hearing folks come
Each one "busted" and bum;
But, alas, they can seldom find work.

Since nobody else seems to want to "size-up" the situation at Akron, I might as well do it here in the Chicago column, since Chicagoans and hundreds of other deaf all over America have the Akron question in mind, as they try to stretch their pay envelopes to cover living expenses.

A syndicate has been formed to offer \$1,500,000 of Seiberling Rubber Company, 8 per cent preferred stock in blocks of four shares of preferred and sixty shares of no-par common for \$1,000. Seiberling controls the Lehigh Rubber Company and the Portage Rubber Company. Assets are listed at \$4,300,000.

"The Lehigh plant at New Castle, Pa., is now given over to making Seiberling tubes, Seiberling Clincher cord tires and Portage Clincher cord tires. At the Barberton Seiberling plant, formerly the Portage Rubber Company, Huskie tires have become a thing of the past, and the plant is devoted to Seiberling Straight Side cords, Portage Straight Side cords and Portage Straight Side fabrics.

"It is the announced purpose of the Seiberling company to confine its tire manufactory to Seiberling cord tires and to the Portage line, which has been improved throughout."

The above, clipped from the commercial dailies, shows dear "Old F. A." Seiberling, fired from the presidency of Goodyear—which he himself founded some twenty-five years ago—when the bankers got control, is getting on his feet again. Seiberling was all white and a yard wide to the deaf, and we view the future with rosy hopes.

Barberton is a suburb of Akron. Arthur Brisbane says: "The Goodyear Tire Company says it has twenty-five millions cash on hand, and sold more tires in 1921 than in 1920. That is 'REAL' prosperity news. Once you might judge the prosperity of a village by the number of good shoes sold by the local cobbler. Today the nation's real shoes are automobile tires. People travel on them. The sale of automobile tires and of automobiles tells the story of national prosperity or the lack of it.

Goodyear common stock is still quoted at \$11 (it once sold well over \$200) and preferred at \$27. Neither is paying dividends, or interest, of course. Deaf workmen there lost untold thousands when the stock they bought went down. Judging from Brisbane's paragraph, Goodyear may resume dividends in a few years. If you own any of its stock, hold on. If you don't own any, there are better immediate bargains.

Goodrich, which a year ago owed the bank twenty-nine million dollars, today owes them nothing, and has marked off all its inventory losses.

Goodyear is adding one or two deaf men a week. Kreigh Ayers and Foster Gilbert have just been re-employed in the Goodyear chemical laboratory. Ayers was laid off sixteen months ago. We used to consider him a super-expert. Picard, the famous chemical analyst of Birmingham, Alabama, when I visited his private \$50,000 laboratory, volunteered the information that he considered Ayers the best of the dozen deaf chemists in America.

"Ayers is a research man!" he explained.

Ante the ancient question of the relative advantages of state and day schools for the deaf—always bobbing up in the "I. P. F."—the following press dispatch from Minneapolis, Minn., is striking testimony of "day school morals." Notice, please, the judge sends the ringleader to the state school, to learn law-abiding righteousness.

"Three boys and one girl, aged 12 to 14 years, and all deaf and dumb, have confessed to the looting of two South Minneapolis motion picture theaters. They pleaded guilty before Judge Gould of juvenile court, the oldest boy being sent to Fairbank and the others being placed on probation.

"The children live in North and Northeast Minneapolis, but marked out two theaters for robbing while they attended a school for deaf and dumb children in South Minneapolis."

The Tribune of the 20th runs portrait and stickful: "White Eagle, a deaf and dumb Indian, is attending the good roads show at the Coliseum as a representative of the Custer Battlefield Highway association. Among many other talents White Eagle is a poet."

Prizes and refreshments, costing \$11, were donated by the committee—Ladies Dougherty, Brimble and Craig—for the whist party at All Angels' on the 21st. Net receipts were \$31—the largest sum in many moons.

Mrs. Johnnie Sullivan has started a "500" club, for lady Sacs only, meeting from 2 to 5 every other Tuesday afternoon. All good players are welcome. No prizes, but on conclusion of the season those with the lowest total scores, have to prepare a "feed" for the whole world—every player being assessed equally for the victuals.

Spending a few weeks visit with her hearing uncle here is Miss Mabel Abrams, Mrs. Valles, Mrs. Roberts, Miss Anderson and her brother, Robert Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Rappolt, Mr. and Mrs. Fettscher. The last three couples came in Mr. Fettscher's big car, after a most delightful run of seventeen miles on the frosty roads in the bright sunshine. After dinner, Mr. Hicks with his panoramic camera took a group picture. General conversation was the rule until 3 P.M., when Mr.

Fettscher again loaded his big car for the run home, the others remaining until later. Best wishes of the whole crowd that "Grandpa," as his friends affectionately call him, may have happy returns of the day, and may the same crowd gather to celebrate his passing the century mark.

The 22d was the birthday of Mrs. Matthew Schuttler, Mrs. Auld and Mrs. Barrow led a crowd of 28—all Sacites—way out on the West Side to surprise her. It was a typical West Side party (all South Side parties have dignity, refinement, exclusiveness, or something). West Side parties partake more of the old-fashioned swing-me-round-again-Willie air.) The crowd voted Matt the uncollegiate degree of FOBOHB (Fine Old Brewer of Home Brew.) This Schuttler—related to the late Police Chief Schuttler—proved a wise old bird recently. Went to frat meeting with only a dollar more than car fare and dues. Coming home he saw some bimbo trying to crane an auto, watched it as he walked by, and ran plumb into the muzzle of a Smith & Wesson. Four other guys then stepped out from behind auto and trees, surrounding him. All they got was that lonely dollar—he had left his \$150 gold killing over one hundred and injuring as many others. The Apollo experienced a lump in college patronage Sunday afternoon!

The Kappa Gamma Fraternity held its annual Grand Conclave Saturday evening, January 28. The following were admitted as members: President, Mr. Lauritsen, '22; First Vice-President, Mr. Mills, '23; Second Vice-President, Mr. Baldwin, '23; Secretary, Mr. Schrager, '24; Treasurer, Mr. McConnel, '24.

The Knickerbocker Theatre, where many a Gallaudetite has enjoyed a honest-to-goodness movie show, is no more! It's snow-laden roof caved in on the evening of January 28th, killing over one hundred and injuring as many others. The Apollo experienced a lump in college patronage Sunday afternoon!

Information has just been received to the effect that Henry Goldman, one of our Hebrew deaf, met with an accident on the street last January 1st. On his way home he was struck or run down by an automobile at Franklin and Spring Garden Streets. He was unconscious when picked up by a policeman, who sent him to the Roosevelt Hospital. His injuries consisted of a bad cut on the head and bruises on his arm and body. He is now around among his friends again and has engaged a lawyer to obtain bonds as an investment.

Land is now cheap. Close-intracts can be had at \$50 to \$200 per acre without improvements, and at \$500 up with improvements. The fund is now about \$2000, enough to buy 40 to 50 acres within ten miles of Vancouver, on paved roads. Five acres in this section are ample for a family, most of the land bring sized around 5 acres, from 2 acres up to 7 acres, close in and with 15 acres up further on.

The incomes range from \$1000 up, with family needs provided. The climate west of the Cascades is mild and humid, allowing growth and work practically the entire year. Fuel is cheap, water power is available, and markets are handy.

Mr. Warren M. Smaltz lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on January 15th. We understand that his subject was "Archeology."

Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers was recently presented with an excellent fountain pen, as an appreciation for her long and faithful service as treasurer of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society.

On Thursday, 26th of January, Miss Gertrude M. Downey was carrying a chair across All Souls' Guild Hall, when she fell over an other chair, which was in her path and unobserved by her. The fall was so severe that she received a deep cut in the forehead, besides having her spectacles broken, including the frame. She was treated by a doctor. Her friends regretted the accident to her.

The game opened with a rush. Gunston Hall drew first blood, when Miss Jackson tossed a one-pointer from the fifteen foot mark. For a long while the score stood 3 all, with each side fighting desperately to acquire the lead. It was then that our Co-eds showed what they could do. The visitors were literally buried with a shower of field goals by Miss Sandberg, while our guards held their forwards safe. The final score, 11 to 3. Thus did our Co-eds come through with a neat and well—earned win.

We do not intend to name any individual star of the game, as each player contributed little towards victory. May they always play as they did that Monday, which was, by the way, a "blue" one" for the Gunston Hall crowd.

The line-up and summary:

Gunston Hall	L. P.	Gallaudet
M. Jackson	R. F.	Sandberg
Stockbridge	C.	Leclerc
E. Jackson	S. C.	Clemens
Baker	L. G.	Crump
Seward	R. G.	Moss
Fisher		Sowell

Substitutions:—Gunston, Bernard for Stockbridge; Gallaudet, Holland for Leclerc; Dibble for Crump; Leclerc for Holland; Crump for Dibble. Field goals:—Jackson, 1; Sandberg, 5; Holland, 1. Foul goals:—Jackson, 1; Leclerc, 2.

Gallaudet, 33 Lebanon Valley, 42

The Gallaudet Co-eds opened their basketball season January 23d, with a win over the team from Gunston Hall. The score was 11 to 3. So completely were the visitors outclassed, that they were able to register only a field and foul goal.

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Gallaudet's basketball tossers were again forced to bow to defeat when they encountered the strong Lebanon Valley College five. We held the lead three-fourths of the game, but hard luck near the closing minutes robbed us of victory. The final score was 42 to 33.

We played a game that was fast, clean, and full of determination from whistle to whistle, but—the visitors did too! A great deal improvement was noted in our play, especially passing and all-round floor work. There is very little to tell about the game; the score speaks for itself.

Baynes and Bradley starred for Gallaudet, while for the visitors W. Wolfe and Metoxin played best. The line-up and summary:

Lebanon Valley	L. P.	Gallaudet
W. Wolfe	R. F.	Seipp
Metoxin	C.	Boatwright
Behman	L. G.	Baynes
Honiar	R. G.	La Fontaine
Walt Wolfe		Bradley

Substitutions:—Dancofsky for Seipp, Seipp for Dancofsky, Clarkin for Behman, Field goals:—W. Wolfe, 2; Metoxin, 6; Walt Wolfe, 2; Seipp, 4; Boatwright, 3; Baynes, 7; La Fontaine 1. Foul goals:—W. Wolfe, 1; La Fontaine 1; Dancofsky 2 in 2. Referee:—Mr. Hughes. Time of periods, twenty minutes.

An envelope and sheet burned about the edges, bear the following notice to each of the teaching force at the W. S. D. r.

DANCE—"In the land of Flowers."—Mr. Wm. Rothemund and Mr. Verner Barnett.

DANCE—"Flirtation."—Mr. Verner Barnett and Miss Dong.

DANCE—"Clown."—Mr. Alex McGhee.

DANCE—"Jiggy Jig."—Mrs. Mabel Wilson and Miss Downey.

BRINGING UP FATHER."—Mrs. Mabel Wilson and Miss Downey.

DANCE—"In the land of Flowers."—Mr. Wm. Rothemund and Mr. Verner Barnett.

EXHIBIT—"Dumb Bells."—Mr. John Dunner.

DANCE—"Siamese Incense Burner."—Mr. Wm. Rothemund and Mr. Verner Barnett.

DANCE—"Vanity" or "Hindu's Snake."—Mr. Verner Barnett and Mr. Wm. Rothemund.

LEARNERS:—"Flirtation," "Clown," "Jiggy Jig," "In the land of Flowers," "Dumb Bells," "Siamese Incense Burner," "Vanity" or "Hindu's Snake."

MR. BARNETT AND MR. ROETHERMUND WERE CALLED TO DANCE OVER AGAIN EACH DANCE TWICE, AND THEY RECEIVED MUCH APPLAUSE FOR THEIR BEAUTIFUL DANCES. "SHAMSE INCENSE BURNER" WAS THE BEST OF THE DANCES, WHILE ODOORS WERE SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE ROOM FROM THE STAGE. THE YOUNG GIRLS DANCED "FLIRTATION," VERY BEAUTIFULLY, WHILE THE TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN TRIED TO WIN THE GIRLS' HEARTS BY FLIRTING. MRS. SANDBERG, DRESSED UP AS AN OLD AUNT, DID HER PART WELL, AND SHE WAS ANNOYED BY HER NEPHEW CONSTANTLY BY TOO MANY QUESTIONS HE ASKED HER. THE ENTERTAINMENT CAME OUT SUCCESSFULLY, THROUGH THE HARD WORK OF MRS. NANCY MOORE, WHO RECEIVED MUCH CREDIT FOR IT. BEFORE FINISHING THIS ARTICLE, MR. JOHN DUNNER GAVE SUCH A FINE EXHIBIT IN DUMB BELLS, AND HE IS REALLY A MASTER OF "JUST LIKE YOU—SO CARELESS."

MR. BARNETT AND MR. ROETHERMUND WERE CALLED TO DANCE OVER AGAIN EACH DANCE TWICE, AND THEY RECEIVED MUCH APPLAUSE FOR THEIR BEAUTIFUL DANCES. "SHAMSE INCENSE BURNER" WAS THE BEST OF THE DANCES, WHILE ODOORS WERE SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE ROOM FROM THE STAGE. THE YOUNG GIRLS DANCED "FLIRTATION," VERY BEAUTIFULLY, WHILE THE TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN TRIED TO WIN THE GIRLS' HEARTS BY FLIRTING. MRS. SANDBERG, DRESSED UP AS AN OLD AUNT, DID HER PART WELL, AND SHE WAS ANNOYED BY HER NEPHEW CONSTANTLY BY TOO

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Sta. M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

The Basket Ball and Dance at the 22d Regiment Armory given by the Deaf Mutes' Union League, last Saturday evening, January 28th, was a success, this too despite the blinding snow storm that kept up all through the evening.

The League last year also had bad weather, but this year it was far worse; therefore, the seven hundred who braved the storm were amply repaid for their pains, for they witnessed two good games of basket ball.

The first game was between the Lexington Avenue A. C., of the Lexington Avenue School (the title holder) and the Fanwood A. A., of the Fanwood School. It was a beautifully played game by these rival school teams, and as only one team can win, and the best team is the one that wins, the Fanwoods won, and were awarded the loving cup and the championship for 1922.

Mr. Irving Simons, of the College of the City New York, was the referee and gave entire satisfaction. For score of the game see Fanwood column.

The second game was between the Silent Stars of Philadelphia, Pa., and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League teams.

The Philadelphia team played a very fine game, but at the same time were no match for the strong team of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. The score was 37 to 11.

Appended is the line-up and score made by each team.

D. M. U. L.	G.	F.	P.
Worzel Capt.	2	1	5
Grossinger	1	2	4
Jellack	4	5	18
Herrlands	2	2	6
Moser	2	2	4
Barr	1	2	4
Kruger			0
Total	12	13	37
Silent Stars (Phila.)	G.	F.	P.
Dugan, Capt.	1	1	3
Cusock	1	1	1
Oberg	4	4	8
Robinson	1	1	2
Jeanings			0
Leach			0
Total	4	7	11

After the game, there was dancing. The music was furnished by the 22d Regiment Band.

The affair terminated at one o'clock, and most of those present bided themselves to nearby restaurants. It was a very representative and orderly gathering, and the Committee feel elated at the success of the venture. They are Messrs. A. A. Cohn, Max Miller and Sam Lowenherz.

Mr. Mozart Monalesser was floor Manager; Mr. Phil Hoenig, Assistant Floor Manager.

Floor Committee—H. Peters, (Chairman), L. H. Mertziger, B. Greene, Mendel Berman, M. Kremer, M. Moses, A. Hymes, C. Sussman, M. H. Marks, P. Murtagh, M. Weinberger, L. Hyams, W. Lustgarten.

Receipt Committee—E. Kerner (Chairman), A. Barr, L. Berzon, B. Wolff, A. Fink, A. Fleggenheimer, J. Peters, L. Uhlig, M. Schiappi, I. Morgenstern, H. Kohlman, M. Hoffman, Jacob Seltzer.

The officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League for 1922 are: President, Anthony Capelli; First Vice President, Joseph C. Sturz; Second Vice-President, Hyman Gordon; Secretary, Charles Goeden; Treasurer, Emil Basch. Board of Governors—A. A. Cohn, Frederick Meinken, J. P. Radcliffe, Board of Trustees—Samuel Frankenheim, Judson P. Radcliffe, Charles Schatzkin, Entertainment Committee—M. Monalesser, Samuel Lowenherz, Louis Uhlig. Finance Committee—Henry Peters, Nathan Dobavage, Charles Sussman.

A neat Souvenir Program was issued and distributed to those attending, which contained many advertisements of the League's friends, which naturally aided in the receipts of its success.

Announcing to the public that the Indoor athletic meet would be "something new," Miss Alice E. Judge proclaimed what later was proven fact.

The entire evening of Saturday, January 21st, in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, was filled with interest, fun, and laughter.

The rows of five seat bleachers that stretched over three sides of the room, were filled to capacity, and all the men had to do on this occasion was to eat peanuts, or rather fudge (which was sold for a nickel or two), and be galant towards the ladies that had escort to the show.

Three clubs of young ladies did all the entertaining. They were the V. B. G. A. A. of St. Ann's, the Philla Club and the Blue Bird Club, the two latter being composed of recent Fanwood graduates. All of them wore the regulation gymnasium uniform, and each of the Clubs won honors.

As near as the writer can get it, the events contested were:

Novelty Race—Won by the Philla Club.

Relay Race (in sacks)—Won by the Blue Bird Club.

Hurdle Race—Won by the V. B. G. A. A.

Tug-of-War (in sacks)—Won by the V. B. G. A. A.

Rope Jumping—Won by Eva Miller, Philla Club.

Hammer Throw—Won by Vera Hoffman, Blue Bird Club.

Basket Ball—Won by the V. B. G. A. A. against a picked team from the Philla and Blue Bird Clubs. Score 4 to 0.

Miss Andrews, Physical Director at Fanwood, acted as referee and judge of the games.

During the evening, Miss Deborah Hoyt Marshall rendered "Yankee Doodle" in signs, gestures and dancing that cannot be described in cold print. Laughter throughout and applause at the finish greeted her efforts.

Mrs. Rappolt, Mrs. Kinsey, and Mrs. Bothner, sold cake and coffee, and candy, was bought liberally from different young girls, who had it all done up in paper bags, ready to be exchanged for the ticketed price.

Misses Anna M. Klaus and Nettie Miller sold and collected tickets at the door.

Miss Alice E. Judge, from whose fertile brain the unique form of entertainment was evolved, was generalissima of the forces.

H. A. D. NOTES

Mr. Harry J. Goldberg made his maiden attempt in the role of a speaker at our Friday evening services, on January 28th. The subject of his discourse was an "Opportunity," in which he acquitted himself admirably for a beginner.

The Entertainment Committee, headed by Jack Ebin, announces a "Social and Games," for the Sunday evening, February 5th, at S. W. J. D. Building. Light refreshments will be served.

When Miss Esther Jacobs of 88 Wadsworth Ave., returned home from shopping tour into which she had been beguiled by Mrs. Arthur Bachrach last Saturday afternoon, she received a most delightful surprise. During her absence a party of friends had gathered at her home, and on entrance she was encircled by these friends, who all but overwhelmed her with expressions of love and esteem. The surprise was so complete that Miss Jacobs was moved to tears, happy tears of appreciation of the expressions of esteem in which these good friends held her. After a delightful repast, which the company brought with them, the evening was spent in a social way, which made the hours speed on golden wings. The lion's share of the credit for the complete surprise must go to Mrs. Bachrach, who planned the details. Among those present besides Miss Jacobs and Mrs. Arthur Bachrach, were Mesdames Samuel Branson, Simon Hirsch, Samuel Kohn, Max Miller, Moses Low, Samuel Goldberg, Isaac Moses, Abe Miller, Minnie Rosenbaum and Mrs. Seelig.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Gibson, who arrived in New York on Wednesday, January 18th, were met at the Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal by Messrs. Pach and McMann, and taken by taxi to Mr. McMann's home on West 105th Street, where they remained as guests of Mr. and Mrs. McMann until the following Monday, when they left for home, with brief stops at Montour Falls, N. Y., and Cleveland, on their program. While in New York they had more invitations pressed on them than they could accept, but were entertained at various times by Mr. Mrs. Lubin, and other friends. Mrs. McMann was host at a small party in their honor at the Hippodrome, and both the distinguished Chicagoans enjoyed the doings of the W. P. A. S., at St. Ann's on Saturday night, meeting many old friends, and making many new ones. The genial couple were almost worn out when they reached New York, after two and a half months of travel, but their hosts here, Mr. and Mrs. McMann, crowded a whole lot of rest in with their entertainment, so when they departed on the Lackawanna Limited, they were really refreshed.

The "Frats" of Brooklyn Division have engaged Ulmer Park Athletic Field for their 14th Annual Picnic, which will be held in the afternoon and evening of August 19th. The prizes will be as excellent as ever, and the baseball game may be hotly contested between the "Frat" of New York Division and those of Brooklyn Division. It all depends if the new New York Division can show up a full team of members. Now don't forget the date.

Ella L. Seaman, 18 years of age, died suddenly in the Jewish Hospital, Sunday evening, January 22d, 1922. The funeral was held Monday, January 23d, from her late residence, 555 Stone Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. She was a sister of Morris Seaman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ullman announce the engagement of their son, William D. Bergmann, to Miss Lily Berg. Both are former students of Fanwood School. Miss Berg is now a resident of Albany, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius A. Rathbom, of 557 West 17th Street, New York City, announce the birth of a daughter, on January 23d, at Bruner's Sanitarium.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

January 21, 1922.—The Advance Society met on the evening of January 9th, with 18 members present, and with the new president, Mr. Burcham, and new Secretary, Mr. Winemiller, in charge. After the reading and approval of the minutes of the last meeting, the treasurer, Mr. Ohlemacher, reported the amount of funds in the treasury at the close of 1921.

The Home Fund has \$604.73, and the Society \$139.44. That of the first is used solely for the furnishing of rooms at the Home for Deaf, the other for incidental expenses of the Society.

Mr. Clun, as purchasing committee, reported that he had spent \$25 for Christmas presents for the residents of the Home. On Mr. Zorn's motion, the Society agreed to provide car tickets for those going up to the Home to give Sunday services.

The Society some time ago agreed to furnish a room in the Men's new building, and Mr. Zell from the committee reported a list of articles required and their probable cost.

A vote of thanks was given Superintendent Chapman, of the Home, and George Kinkel, for favors provided for the Christmas. The treasurer was given a safety box in conjunction with the Ladies' Aid Society, and on motion of Mr. Beckert, the secretary, was directed to extend congratulations and well-wishes to the newly organized Eastern Ohio Advance Society. There being no other business, half an hour was taken up in story telling by a number of members.

Last Saturday was Miss Bessie MacGregor's birthday anniversary. Whether or not she thought of the event, report does not say. However, a number of her Columbus friends did, and decided to storm her home, unbeknown to her, at the proper date. Accordingly, Miss Ethelburg Zell was delegated to go over in the early afternoon and arrange to have her and father out of the house at a certain time, when the Columbus car passes her home in Grove City. It worked to a charm, and the friends got into the house unawares.

Superintendent Jones' natal day was on Wednesday, and, as is his custom on that day, he treated the pupils to ice cream, cake and candy, at their evening meal. He was greeted with a storm of waving napkins and clapping of hands as he entered the dining-room.

Mr. Chester Huffman, of this city, a linotypist on the Columbus *Dispatch*, was called to his old home place, Mingo Junction, the first of the week, by the serious illness of his mother. She died Thursday, leaving her husband, four sons, a daughter, and several grandchildren. The funeral was held this afternoon.

Mrs. Reaser (nee Anna Snader), a teacher of the school ten years ago, was an unexpected visitor at the chapel services yesterday, in company with Mrs. E. V. Reuter (nee Olga Wittenauer), of this city, whose guest she is. Mrs. Reaser has not forgotten the sign language, and after the devotional services made a short address to the pupils.

Harry Dix came to Columbus Wednesday, called here by the death of his mother on the same day. She had been sick only about a week, and her death was not expected so soon. The funeral was held this afternoon from Mt. Vernon Avenue M. E. Church, Mrs. Ella Zell interpreting. Burial in Greenlawn. Mr. Dix's sister, Ione, and her husband, Mr. Hogan of Cleveland, also came down for the sad occasion.

The *Chronicle* office has a new foreman, Mr. C. J. Blackburn, taking the place of Mr. Ralph Stadler, who left Wednesday for Parkersburg, West Virginia, where he will find work in some office with better pay than Ohio gave him.

Mrs. David Williams, of Akron, is in the city, having been called here by the death of her step-mother, Mrs. Elizabeth McBee. She died from the effects of an operation at the Protestant Hospital. Funeral services were held Wednesday, and burial was made in Union Cemetery.

Mrs. Joseph Lieb, 563 S. Ohio Avenue.

will be publicly acknowledged, and forwarded promptly.

APPEAL OF THE HANGCHOW PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The January meeting of the Ladies Aid Society was held on the 19th inst., at Trinity House, with an attendance of 37 members.

Two of its associate members died during the year—Miss Maria Cross and Mrs. Ella Long.

The receipts during the year were \$320.57 and expenditures \$87.05 according to the treasurer's report.

The new officers took hold at this meeting and the president announced the following committees to serve during the year:

Purchasing Committee—For Spring, Mrs. Leib and Miss Krauss; for Fall, Misses Lamson and Durant.

Visiting the Sick—Mesdames Callison and Winemiller. Membership—Misses Biggam and Lindsey.

Miss Rosa Flechia was admitted as an active member, and Miss Agnes Edgar, at her request, was changed from an active to associate member.

The Society decided to do away this year with the annual reception to its outgoing and incoming officers, and in its place attend the house warming of the Men's new building at the Home for Deaf, which takes place on the afternoon of February 25th, and Miss MacGregor, who is chairman of the committee of arrangements on the part of the society, was authorized to draw upon the treasurer for the necessary expenses thereto.

The Society agreed to join the Advance Society in purchasing needed dishes, to be used by both when entertainments are held at the school for the benefit of the Home.

The Columbus Division of the N. F. S. D. gave a Vaudeville entertainment at the school, last Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Home. The chapel was full to seating capacity.

About \$80, we are told, was realized. Half of the proceeds will go to the Home.

Messrs. Showalter and Richardson were the committee, while those rendered service: Howard Weber, stage director; Rev. Utten Read, interpreter; Miss Kent, dancing director; Miss Berry, pianist; Mr. Zell, artist; and Messrs. Serdowski and Oscar Redman, stage helpers.

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AN APPEAL.

We hope the JOURNAL readers will contribute to the very worthy cause set forth in the appeal of Mr. Tse Tien Fu.

Nationality should not play a part in helping our brethren who are deaf. All the world of deaf-mutes are brothers and sisters. Their concern and trouble should be ours. Let us all help in conferring upon one or more deaf-mutes the blessings of education.

Contributions sent to E. A. Hodgson, Editor DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, P. O. Station M, New York City,

FANWOOD.

Name	G	F	P
Weiner, R. F.	0	9	9
Bragg, L. F.	0	0	0
Fiedler, C.	0	0	0
Mankoff, Capt., L. G.	0	0	0
Resnikoff, R. G.	0	0	0
Totals	0	9	9

What Made Athens Great?

A long time ago, before the birth of Christ, Athens was in some respects the leading city of the world. One historian has said that Athens produced more great men in a given period of time than all the rest of the world put together has ever produced in a corresponding length of time. The workings of her literary men are still studied and copied by the scholars of all countries. Her art has been the model for all centuries since the great artists planned her beautiful buildings and her wonderful statuary. Her colonies encircled the Mediterranean Sea and her commerce was very extensive. Her orators and statesmen have never been surpassed. Her government and laws were the best the world had known. Her wealth and prosperity were very great and her scholars were known in every country.

For more than two thousand years the scholars of all countries have studied the history, the literature, the art and the government of Athens, to try to learn the secret of her greatness. Tourists have visited the city and surrounding country by the thousands every year. They have carried away the treasures from her ruined old buildings. They have dug reliefs out of the earth. They have enjoyed the wonderful climate and the beautiful scenery. They have tried to find out all they could about the home life, the religion, the amusements, the schools, and every thing else which would help to show why the Greeks were such a wonderful people.

It has been an interesting study, for every one knows there must be good reasons for their success. They were naturally a bright race of people, but many bright people do not succeed. They were industrious, but all industrious people do not succeed. They were brave, but bravery does not always lead people to do right. Perhaps, among the principal reasons why they accomplished so much, were their great love for their city and the high ideals which they taught to their children. The Bible teaches that if a child is trained up in the way he should go, when he is old he will not depart from it. The Greeks knew little or nothing about the Bible, but they did know that boys and girls who start with the right ideals and live up to them will be sure to build a great city or a great country. For that reason they taught their children to take the following famous oath of loyalty to their city.

"We will never bring disgrace to this our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice."

"We will fight for the ideals and the sacred things of our city, both alone and with many."

"We will revere and obey the city's laws, and we will do our best to incite a like reverence and respect in those who are prone to annul them or set them at naught. We will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of public duty."

"Thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this city only not less, but greater, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Is it any wonder if the Greek boys and girls lived to this oath, that Athens was one of the best, most prosperous and most beautiful cities in all the world? Think of a Greek boy going to his sacred altar, and there, surrounded by his friends and the great men of his city, taking this sacred oath! Would it not tend to make any boy love his city more and more as he tried to carry out its beautiful ideals?

A School is no better than its ideals. A lot of big boys and girls who are willing to take such an oath publicly or privately as the Athenian youth took about twenty-five centuries ago, can make a beautiful, successful school. In such a school it would be easy for boys and girls to do right, and difficult for them to do wrong. Every one would know that as he honored himself he would honor his school, and as he disgraced himself he would disgrace his school.

No doubt the little boys of Athens waited and longed for the time when they would be old enough to take the oath and tried in every way to be worthy. Little boys and girls like to do what they see the older boys and girls doing. It ought to be as easy for us to love our school and our country as it was for a Greek boy to love his city. I am sure many of our boys and girls would be worthy to take such an oath today and are living its ideals now.—O. M. Pittenger, in the *Hoosier*.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Adoration, 2:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 1:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class, 8:15 P.M., every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.**NEW YORK DISTRICT.**

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City.

Honey is a more healthful sweet than cane sugar. Bright's disease is often traced to an excessive use of sugar. Honey contains iron and is predigested.

**AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal
Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927**



Denver at a Glance.

Denver—the mile High City. The Capital of Colorado. Population, 265,500. Situated approximately 1,000 miles from San Francisco, 1,000 miles from Chicago, and 2,000 miles from New York City. Located just east of the Rocky Mountains, and protected from blizzards and cyclones by the towering peaks of the Rockies, never had a cold winter. A cyclone a year are not a rare postscript. The Electric Building illuminated by 200,000 candle-power, the best-lit building in the world. Denver's enviable reputation as the best High-est, best "manufactured," and best shaded city is still unequalled. Eighteen railways enter Denver. The City Auditorium cost \$700,000. Seating capacity, 12,000. Contains the greatest municipal organ, and to be the most powerful organ in the world. Cost \$100,000.

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Is it any wonder if the Greek boys and girls lived to this oath, that Athens was one of the best, most prosperous and most beautiful cities in all the world? Think of a Greek boy going to his sacred altar, and there, surrounded by his friends and the great men of his city, taking this sacred oath! Would it not tend to make any boy love his city more and more as he tried to carry out its beautiful ideals?

A School is no better than its ideals. A lot of big boys and girls who are willing to take such an oath publicly or privately as the Athenian youth took about twenty-five centuries ago, can make a beautiful, successful school. In such a school it would be easy for boys and girls to do right, and difficult for them to do wrong. Every one would know that as he honored himself he would honor his school, and as he disgraced himself he would disgrace his school.

No doubt the little boys of Athens waited and longed for the time when they would be old enough to take the oath and tried in every way to be worthy. Little boys and girls like to do what they see the older boys and girls doing. It ought to be as easy for us to love our school and our country as it was for a Greek boy to love his city. I am sure many of our boys and girls would be worthy to take such an oath today and are living its ideals now.—O. M. Pittenger, in the *Hoosier*.

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